

"THE DEATH OF PEACE OF MIND"

I made another mistake
Thought I could change, thought I could make it out
[redacted] break, need to hear you say
"You're gonna keep it now"

I miss the way you say my name
The way you bend, the way you [redacted]
Your makeup running down your face
The way you touch, the way you [redacted]

When the curtains call the time will we both go home alive?
It wasn't hard to realize love's the death of peace of mind

You're in the walls that I made with crosses and frames hanging upside down
For granted, in vain, I took everything I ever [redacted] about

I miss the way you say my name
The way you bend, the way you break
Your [redacted] running down your face
The way you fuck, the way you taste

When the [redacted] call the time will we both go home alive?
It wasn't hard to realize love's the death of peace of mind
When the curtains call the time will we both be [redacted]
It wasn't hard to realize love's the death of peace of mind
Love's the death of peace of mind